

LOCAL NEWS
MORRISVILLE

Mrs. J. P. Roy of this place and sister, Mrs. N. T. Michaud, of Hardwick, went to Boston last Saturday for a week's stay.

Mrs. R. B. McDonald and children have been guests the past week of relatives in Greensboro and Hardwick.

Eight teachers took the examinations given under the direction of Superintendent Howe at Morrisville last Friday.

A. H. Ring and family of Wolcott were guests Sunday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stillman Ring.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Stafford went to Albany Monday, where the former transacted business for the Stafford Lumber Co.

Mrs. E. W. Gates was in Wells River last week, where she was called to attend the funeral of Mrs. Emma Gates Smith.

A son was born Saturday, Feb. 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Jamie Wakefield. Mrs. Lula Dunbar of Stowe has been caring for Mrs. Wakefield and child.

The P. A. Melodious Minstrels were given liberal patronage at their appearance in Johnson last Wednesday evening and at Jeffersonville Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Stewart of East Hardwick were guests several days the past week at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Ring and Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Stewart.

Mrs. E. S. Robinson went to Barre last Friday, where she remained over Sunday as a guest of her daughter, Miss Lucille Robinson, a teacher at Spaulding High School.

Prof. and Mrs. M. W. Chaffee returned to their home in Peacham last Saturday after a vacation spent at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Chaffee.

Mrs. F. C. Peck and sons, Seth and Wallace, returned on Saturday night from Jay, where they spent a week with Mr. Peck, who accompanied them home to remain over Sunday.

The condition of W. W. Peck, who has been confined to the house at Jay, Vt., for some time, remains about the same. He was confined to his bed the past week, but has been able to sit up a part of the time since going there.

Elsewhere is published an interesting letter from T. M. Tobin, former editor of the Swanton Courier, relative to the driving of the last spike upon the P. and O. Railroad, when it was constructed. Mr. Tobin was present on that occasion and writes knowledgeably of the event.

Leonard T. Cole was recently invited to deliver the Memorial Day address at Johnson, Vt., but he states that he regrets that he cannot return in time to comply with the kind request, being now in the West, where his educational labors will detain him until the 5th of June. However, on invitation of the committee, Mayor Harris and Commander Andrews, G. A. R., Mrs. John Sullivan, President W. R. C., Mr. Cole has promised to serve as orator of the day at Plankinton, South Dakota, May 30, 1915. His discourse at the Peace Meeting at Artesian, South Dakota, was mentioned in the press as being "an unanswerable argument for the dethroning of all kings, the extinction of all pretensions to nobility and the crushing of all political bosses in our own country."

Chip of the Old Block

A. M. Brigham was again elected Overseer in Waterbury last week. A. M. is "a chip of the old block," being a son of the late Elisha Brigham, who for years and years was Morrisville's popular and efficient Overseer. Mr. Brigham is following right along in the line of his illustrious father, and like him is proving an excellent official in the poor department. First-class Overseer traits appear to run well in the Brigham blood.

Mrs. Emma Gates Smith

The following from the Feb. 26th issue of the Groton Times will be read with regret by many in this vicinity, as Mrs. Emma Gates Smith, whose death it announces, was very well-known here. She was the daughter of the late Washington and Betsy Smith, who resided for many years on Ranflough street, in the house now occupied by Fay Tinker. She was an aunt of E. W. Gates of this place and visited here frequently in former years.

"Mrs. E. W. Smith, a lady prominent in our community for more than 40 years, peacefully passed to her eternal rest Monday morning, Feb. 23, 1915.

Out from our midst no lady has gone who will be more sadly missed. She was prominent in the music world, being a leader in our community whose master hands touched the keys of the instruments and the music talked.

For many years she was our organist and it was an inspiration to listen to her organ voluntaries and one felt a new life as the organ pealed forth.

She was devoted to her home and family, living in tender sympathy with those near and dear to her.

The funeral was held at the church Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Donald Fraser officiating and burial was in the family lot in the Wells River cemetery. A husband, two sons and a host of friends are left to mourn. Beautiful flowers surrounded the casket, speaking eloquently of the tender regard in which the deceased was held by those who had been associated with her in life."

Evils of War.

War is one of the greatest plagues that can afflict humanity; it destroys religion; it destroys states; it destroys families.—Luther.

LOSS OF APPETITE

Most Successfully Treated by Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Loss of appetite is accompanied by loss of vitality, which is serious.

It is common in the spring because at this time the blood is impure and impoverished and fails to give the digestive organs what is absolutely necessary for the proper performance of their functions.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, the old reliable all-the-year-round medicine, is especially useful in the spring. Get it from your druggist. By purifying and enriching the blood and giving vitality, vigor and tone, it is wonderfully successful in the treatment of loss of appetite and the other ailments that are so prevalent at this time. It is not simply a spring medicine—it is much more than that—but it is the best spring medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the rich red blood that the stomach and other digestive organs need. Get it today.

P. A. Basket Ball

Two more games winds up the season. These last two will be as good games as have been played this season and both should draw large crowds.

Next Friday evening, March 12, P. A. will line up against the strong Delta Psi team of U. V. M. Its line-up consists of old stars who have played against P. A. in past years. The team is composed of Keith and Wilcox of Newport High.

Hayden from Montpelier High, Batchelder of Hardwick Academy, Carroll Page of L. C. A. of Hyde Park, Ellis of Troy Conference Academy and Metcalf of Essex Junction. Of course, these men are not in the best of basket ball trim, but the team is composed of the cream of six Academy and high school teams, as old fans can see. Although P. A. has been somewhat crippled for the last month by sickness, it is expected every man will be back in the game by Friday. Don't miss this game.

P. A. SECONDS, 30—W. I. C., 17.

The P. A. Second team visited Waterbury last Friday evening and carried a victory away with them. The teams were evenly matched, but P. A. made the extreme difference in the score during the last period by hard playing and clever pass work. The first period started off rather slow and both teams guarded strongly. W. I. C. started the scoring by shooting a foul, which was soon followed by a clean basket by Anair. This period ended 6 to 3 in favor of P. A.

Second came back strong the second period and obtained eight scores, while their opponents were held down to five points. This made the score 11 to 11. The last period showed a decided change—the P. A. Seconds playing hard from every point, securing 19 points, while their victims secured 6. Lie-up:—

P. A. SECONDS W. I. C.
Chas. Siloway, r f 1g, Wallace
Merritt, 11, r g, Daiky
Cram, c c, Anair
Meacham, r g 11, Bassey
Smalley, 1g 11, Luce

Baskets from floor—Cram 5, Siloway 4, Merritt 4, Meacham 1, Luce 3, Wallace 2, Anair 1, Fouls—Anair 5, Merritt 2. Referee from Montpelier; Umpire, Battye; Timer, LaBare; Scorer, Law. Time, two fifteens and a ten. Attendance, 200.

The return game will be on the local floor March 26.

NEW DEPARTURE

Selling Medicines at Half Price Under Guarantee of Cure

After two months of remarkable sales, Arthur L. Cheney, the enterprising druggist, says that his plan of selling at half price the regular 50 cent size of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, and guaranteeing to refund the money if it does not cure, has been ever known.

Anyone suffering with dyspepsia, constipation, liver troubles, headaches, dizziness, coated tongue, or the general tired feeling, caused by inactive liver and bowels or disordered indigestion, should take advantage of Arthur L. Cheney's new departure and buy a bottle of Dr. Howard's specific at half price, with his personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure.—adv.

An Exception.

If he will try often enough a man can succeed in doing almost anything unless he is trying to be original by copying somebody else.

DO YOU WORK?

Is there any certainty that you will always have work and be able to work? Should idle days or sickness come who will pay the butcher and grocer?

The prudent man builds not only for today, but for tomorrow. The workman who has a SAVINGS ACCOUNT can skip a day or two without worry. The workman who has NOTHING saved is but one pay day ahead of want.

START AN ACCOUNT TODAY. ONE DOLLAR WILL DO.

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY OF MORRISVILLE VT.

Sleeping is nothing but a habit. Napoleon seldom slept and just see where he is now!

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulents. They operate easily. 25c at all stores. Adv.

Five Injured in B. & L. Wreck

A wreck occurred last Thursday morning on the Burlington and Lamoille branch of the Central Vermont Railroad in Cambridge, when entire train was derailed and two cars plunged down a 20-foot embankment, injuring five passengers, most of whom were from Burlington.

The accident happened to the train which leaves Burlington at 7:15 and was in charge of Conductor B. F. Shinville and Engineer E. W. Griffin, both of Burlington. When at a point a mile east of Cambridge at what is known as Cady's hill, the train left the track and the engine bumped along the rails. The tender with combination baggage and mail car and smoking car were torn away, and turning on their side went down a 20-foot embankment.

The passenger car in the rear left the rail, but remained on top of the bank.

All of the passengers were badly shaken up and five were injured. These are: W. Bibby of St. Albans, roadmaster of the Central Vermont, injured about the chest and head.

L. Robieux of Burlington, injured in back.

W. L. L. Alexander of Burlington, leg injured.

H. L. Clay of Burlington, leg injured.

O. A. Tufts of Lancaster, N. H., injured on head and knee.

Among the other passengers who were in the smoking car and took the plunge were E. C. Revere of Burlington and Charles Massey of New York.

There were about 25 passengers on the train and the remainder were in the rear coach. None of these were seriously injured, but all were shaken up.

Farmers with teams were quickly on the scene and conveyed the passengers to the American hotel in Cambridge Junction, where they were cared for.

As soon as the Central Manager's office in St. Albans was notified a relief train was started, with Dr. Alan Davidson, company surgeon, to attend the wounded. This train later conveyed the passengers to Burlington.

The wrecking train arrived late in the afternoon and had everything in normal running order Friday.

State News

Bennington got the heaviest snowstorm of the winter Friday, when 11 inches fell.

It is reported that a Bristol speculator cleared \$1750 in the recent rise on wheat.

The following Vermont postmasters were appointed by President Wilson recently:—Rochester, J. A. Cannon; Fort Ethan Allen, William J. Francis.

The amount of "new" sugar for sale in Boston and New York would indicate that the short run of sap was utilized to the extent of several tons to the tree.

St. Albans ice companies are hoping that a period of cold weather will permit of further ice cutting, as they are about 500 tons short of the usual amount. Two thousand tons have already been cut.

A curfew law, providing that boys and girls under 16 years of age shall be in their homes or with their parents or guardians by 9 o'clock, will become operative March 17, according to action by the city council of Montpelier.

David Aldrich of Waterbury was found dead in a chair by the stove in his dwelling, recently. The deceased had with him two bottles, one-half pint and the other one quart, both marked brandy and empty. Acute alcoholism was the cause of death.

The Boston and Main railroad station at Pownal was completely destroyed Monday, Mar. 1. A west bound freight, hauled by two locomotives, broke in two a short distance from the station and when the two pieces came together the rear section left the rails. Several of the heavily loaded cars swept against the station and crushed the building flat. Two more cars jumped the track just west of the station and wrecked the freight depot. Neither building was occupied at the time of the accident.

Nineteen Towns for License

Nineteen towns in Vermont voted for license last week Tuesday, the smallest number recorded since the local option law went into effect; and in two of the cities, Rutland and Burlington, the margins for license were significantly close—18 in the former and 25 in the latter. Several of the towns voting license are so small that it is not likely a license will be asked for at the present price. In some instances the majority for no license was very small. The license towns are as follows:—

	Yes.	No.
Bennington,	977	771
Bethel,	107	108
Brighton,	147	135
Brunswick,	11	10
Burlington,	1520	1495
Canaan,	80	31
Colchester,	378	192
Fair Haven,	359	247
Ide La Motte,	48	36
Pownal,	152	138
Reading,	49	41
Rutland,	1376	1358
St. Albans,	595	539
Searsburg,	14	7
Shelburne,	154	68
Shoreham,	90	26
Somerset,	4	1
Vergennes,	176	174
West Rutland,	184	158

Why Should Husband Object?

"I'm going to drop my husband's name and use my own," said the lady who had become interested in politics. "Don't you think that will be likely to hurt his feelings?" "Oh, no. I've agreed to let our telephone be kept in his name and we will continue to use his initials where we have things charged at the department stores."—Chicago Herald.

The
Scrap Book

An Unpoetical Fence.

The Hon. Joseph Sibley of Pennsylvania has a fine, big summer place up on Lake Champlain.

He delights to take representatives up to his house and entertain them. One summer John Sharp Williams was in a party. Williams had a fine time.

That winter, when things were dull in the house, Williams wrote a poem about Sibley's place. It was a tender little ballad, describing a lovesick couple who sat on the fence and spooned in the moon, while the silvery waters of Champlain beat with fairy fingers on the shimmering shore or words to that effect.

He took it over to Sibley. "See here, Joe," he said. "I've written a fine poem about your place up on Lake Champlain. Read it."

Sibley read it and handed it back without comment.

"What do you think of it?" asked the poet.

"Rotten!" said Sibley.

"Why so?" flared Williams. "It's a good poem, and that's a fine touch about those people sitting on the fence in the moonlight."

"Fine touch!" snorted Sibley. "I should think it was. All the fences on my place are made of barbed wire!"—Grit.

Worthy.

I may not reach the heights I seek;
My untired strength may fail me,
Or halfway up the mountain peak
Piercing tempests may assail me;
But, though my goal I never see,
This thought shall always dwell with me:
I will be worthy of it.

I may not triumph in success
Despite my earnest labor;
I may not grasp results that bless
The efforts of my neighbor;
But, though life's dearest joy I miss,
There lies a nameless strength in this:
I will be worthy of it.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Answered.

Ex-President Taft was on one occasion in consultation with Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania. Mr. Taft is not small, and the senator is taller and weighs more than any other member of the senate. While the two were in earnest conversation an aggressive politician endeavored to enter the room, but an alert secretary politely interfered.

"What are they doing in there?" asked the politician inquisitively.

This pertinent question nettled the secretary, and he answered tersely, "Holding a mass meeting, I presume."

It Brought Results.

Congressman Gilbert M. Hitchcock as proprietor of one of the largest papers in the middle west, naturally enough, is a believer in advertising. Here is a story he told recently:

"Years ago an elderly gentleman came into the office and submitted to me a want ad, offering a half interest in his store at Tekamah for sale. About a week later the gentleman returned with a beaming smile on his face and told me he had succeeded in getting a fine partner through the want ad."

"Several days after that the same gentleman visited me again and said: 'Remember that want ad. I gave you and how it got me a partner? Well, it didn't stop with that result. My partner has decided to board with me. So you see I got a boarder also from the want ad.'

"Lo and behold, about two months later the advertiser called to see me again. 'Remember that want ad. I gave you?' he said, 'that got me a partner and a boarder? Well, that isn't all it brought me. My partner, who is a fine young chap, fell in love with my daughter, and now I've got a son-in-law, all through that one little want ad.'

"I can imagine," concluded Mr. Hitchcock, "that if I looked up the advertiser I could find even more remote results than those mentioned from that one little want ad."—New York American.

Good Little Larry McLean.

While Larry McLean, the elongated catcher of the Giants, was awaiting the outcome of the recent meetings of the baseball magnates in New York it is alleged that he complained bitterly because a "good behavior" clause had been placed in his 1915 contract. Questioned about his conduct, Larry replied, "Why, say, I'm so good that if I were any better I'd be 'lonesome.'"—Ed A. Goewey in Leslie's.

Thought She Had Arrived.

"I have moved into a perfect gem of an apartment on the sixth floor of one of those new houses," said the woman who paints china, "and am reveling in its liberal supply of fresh air and sunlight."

"But don't you find the stairs an overbalancing disadvantage?" asked an acquaintance.

"The thought of the cozy quarters at such moderate cost colors my climb with the roseate hue of optimism," laughed the artist, "but one of my customers, middle aged and filled with good food and the joy of living, evidently found it a harrowing experience."

"It seemed ages that I waited in the hall after the ringing of the lower bell, and upon hearing the labored breathing of my ascending visitor I ran back for the smelling salts."

"When I had administered all the means of resuscitation at hand she managed to articulate between gasps: 'I thought St. Peter always opened the door.'"—New York Times.

For Your Baby.

The Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

is the only guarantee that you have the

GENUINE

CASTORIA

prepared by him for over 30 years.

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk or otherwise; to protect the babies.

The Centaur Company, *Chas. H. Fletcher* Pres't.

RAISE YOUR CALVES

On Blatchford's Calf Meal
The Perfect Milk Substitute

The price is up but we have two tons which we will sell at the old prices.

5 cents per pound

\$1.00 per 25 pound bag

\$3.50 per 100 pound bag

Don't throw your calf away.

Big reductions on odds and ends in RUBBERS and OVERSHOES.

H. P. MUNSON ESTATE

Main Street

Morrisville, Vt.

FURNITURE

UNDERTAKING

M. B. WHITE & COMPANY

Licensed Embalmers

Ambulance Service

Lady Assistant when desired.

Personal supervision and attention at all times.

Telephone 10-3

Morrisville, Vt.

THOUGHTLESS FRIENDS.

They Mean Well Enough, but They Will Do Such Queer Things.

"Most of the annoyances of life are caused by friends," writes James Montgomery Flagg in the American Magazine. "It doesn't annoy you when your enemy tries to get you in bad. You don't expect anything else from him. It's his regular business. You'd feel that he was a pretty mean sort of enemy if he didn't try to puncture one of your tires! Then you can think and speak about him as a leprous horned toad. But you can't think or speak about a friend that way when he gets under your skin. He's your friend! That's all there is to it—he did it, and he's a feeble minded ant eater, but he's still your friend!"

"Only a dear friend would greet you when you're feeling peculiarly gay and fit with, 'Sa-a-y! What's the trouble? You look positively green, old horse! Don't you feel well? You ought to take a long rest, that's right; I don't like that hollow eyed look of yours, perhaps it's your heart.'

"Or come up behind you when you are looking calmly at some old prints in a window on the avenue and forgetting there are such things in the world as kidnie friends, and let his enormous flat nine pound hand down on you between your shoulders so that you think for the moment that a prehistoric mule with hoofs on him the size of the rubbish receptacles on the corners has planted them in the interior of your lungs! Only a friend could inspire such diabolical and streaming hatred that rises up in the wreck of your breast, when you manage to turn and see what hit you!"

"Or if you happen to ask certain friends to go motoring several times and have them to dinner quite often, and you let two or three Sundays go by without asking them, it is only dear friends who would, on meeting you next time, greet you with a Hudson Bay expression and a bucket of sarcasm!"

"Or, speaking of the sex that is responsible for all the poets, who but a true and tried friend would put over to her friend, 'Oh, Camille, you were such a pretty girl as a young girl, and you did have the loveliest clothes!'"

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Our Creameries

Two of Them

The one at Morrisville and our new one at North Hyde Park are under the supervision of expert butter makers.

THE FACT that we give our patrons a square deal and prompt, satisfactory settlement, accounts for the great success of these enterprises.

E. G. FOSS

Portland St., Morrisville, Vt.

Try it on
The Baker

If you cannot stand the high price of food stuff, let the baker do the worrying for you. Order your goods already made.

In nine cases out of ten you will get the same old prices. But that's his business.

Order Bread, Doughnuts, Cookies or Quick Lunches at

A. G. SULHAM'S

City Bakery.

Morrisville, Vermont.